It's So Hard To Let Go

by Silvertine

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"It's So Hard to Let Go..."
>By Digigirl
>
A gentle light has settled in the apartment, streaming in from the windows.
>It's soft and silvery, coming from the bright cresent moon hanging in the
black sky. Thousands of stars shimmer up above, and I stand at the window,
>wondering...waiting...dreaming...
>The two things in the world most dear to me, have gone and left. I feel
empty and alone; my body is like a shell that holds nothing, for my heart
>and soul are with my loved ones, my children.
>I pause as I remember when they left. Beams of coloured light shone upwards,
and the kids-all eight of them-were slowly taken up by it. I remember how
>I cried, and the sleepless nights that followed. I remember the pain, the
grief, the very thought that my precious children might not return.
>
I sigh, and push a strand of my dark brown hair off my face. Even now, it is
>wet with tears. I feel the moon shine it's caressing rays on my face...it's
as though my son is wiping my eyes, telling me it will be alright. And the
>even breathing of my husband from the bedroom...it is just like my little
girl is fast asleep in her bed.
>
I know they have gone to save the world, but still, it's
>so hard to let go.
>
>**AN** Ah, short and sweet~! *g*;;;
>

End
file.